

10¢

NOVEMBER

# CATMAN

COMICS







WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM





# THE CAT MAN



## and THE KITTEN



BY  
CHAS. M.  
QUINLAN

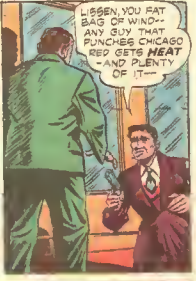


FROM  
NOWHERE, BUT THE  
PAGES OF COMIC MAGAZINES  
COULD SUCH A STORY EMERGE!  
---AND AN AMAZED CATMAN,  
TOGETHER WITH THE KITTEN,  
STUMBLED UPON A SITUATION THAT  
BORDERED ON THE FANTASTIC---!  
---HOW THEY OVERCOME THE OBSTACLE  
PRESENTED TO THEM MAKES A THRILLING  
SAGA, WITH A MOST UNUSUAL ENDING!

OUR STORY BEGINS IN A SECRET  
ROOM, WHERE "NAILS" MURD-  
OCK, EASTVHILE GANG-  
LORD SPEAKS--- TO  
HIMSELF!!







GET HIM,  
BOBO!!  
GET HIM!

ME FIA HIM, MR.  
MURDOCK-- HE'S  
BAD MAN!!



"I THOUGHT THE SOUNDS PASSED  
UNNOTICED--BUT TWO PEOPLE WHO  
SHOULDN'T HAVE BEEN AROUND  
HEARD THEM--"

GUNFIRE,  
UNCLE  
DAVID!

YES--  
FROM  
THAT  
HOUSE  
THERE!



OPEN UP!!  
IS ANYTHING  
WRONG??



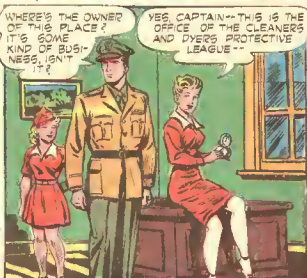
I THOUGHT  
I HEARD  
SOME SHOTS  
FROM HERE!

YOU MUST BE  
MISTAKEN--  
WOULDN'T YOU  
COME IN  
CAPTAIN?



WHERE'S THE OWNER  
OF THIS PLACE?  
IT'S SOME  
KIND OF BUSI-  
NESS, ISN'T  
IT?

YES, CAPTAIN--THIS IS THE  
OFFICE OF THE CLEANERS  
AND DYERS PROTECTIVE  
LEAGUE--



WHAT'S THAT  
ROOM THERE  
USED FOR?

A MEETING  
PLACE--FOR  
THE LEAGUE--  
WHEN IT HOLDS  
ITS MEETINGS!

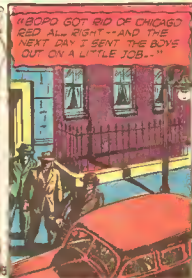


[FIVE MINUTES LATER--]  
IT'S FUNNY--BUT I  
HAVE A HUNCH THAT  
SOMETHING'S WRONG IN  
THAT SETUP!

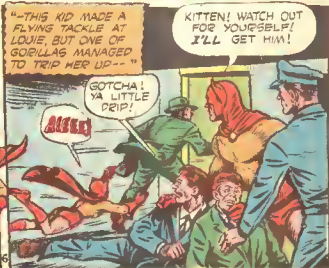
ME TOO!



"BOBO GOT RID OF CHICAGO  
RED ALL RIGHT--AND THE  
NEXT DAY I SENT THE BOYS  
OUT ON A LITTLE JOB--"









"LOUIE MANAGED TO BREAK  
FREE--HE DASHED BACK TO  
MY OFFICE ALL EXCITED"

NAILS! THE CATMAN!  
THE KITTEN! THEY'RE  
AFTER ME!

HUH?



"HE WAS RIGHT--A COUPLE  
OF MINUTES LATER THEY  
BOUNDED INTO THE OUTSIDE  
OFFICE"

HE CAME IN  
HERE--I  
SAW HIM



"FROM MY OFFICE WE SAW  
THEY THROUGH THE SPECIAL  
TRANSPARENT WINDOW I  
HAD INSTALLED--"

IT'S THEM,  
ALL  
RIGHT!

WE GOTTA GET  
OUTTA HERE,  
FAST!



WE CAN SEE HIM BUT HE CAN'T  
SEE US-- COME ON-- I GOTTA  
SECRET ROOM BEHIND THIS  
OTHER WALL--

GOSH--YOU THINK OF  
EVERYTHING, NAILS--



YA GOTTA THINK OF EVERY-  
THING TO BE A  
RACKET MAN--  
GET IN!

IS IT SAFE  
THERE--?



WITH BOPO AROUND  
IT SURE IS! THERE  
HE IS-- READING!

I DIDN'T  
KNOW HE  
COULD  
READ!



HE CAN'T! HE JUST  
LOOKS AT THE  
PICTURES-- SLIDE  
THAT PANEL BACK--

HELLO,  
MR. MURDOCK!



YA WANNA FEEL A  
STRONG BACK?--  
GO OVER AND  
SLAP BOPO-HARD!

ARE YOU KIDDIN'?  
HE'D KILL ME!!





CO--HE WON'T!  
NOT WHILE  
I'M  
AROUND!

HIS IS  
A FINE  
TIME TO  
SLAP  
SOMEONE'S  
BACK!

YEW!

HURTS--DON'T IT?  
THAT'S BECAUSE  
HE WEARS A  
**BULLET-  
PROOF  
VEST!** HAW!

"YEP--THAT WAS WHY CHICAGO  
RED'S SHOOTING OF BOBO WAS  
A JOKE--WHEN THE BULLETS  
STOPPED FLYING, BOBO NEARLY  
BROKE CHICAGO RED IN LITTLE  
PIECES BEFORE HE KILLED HIM!"



"NO SOONER --AD LOUIE AND ME  
LOCKED OURSELVES IN, WHEN I  
HEARD A VOICE--BEHIND ME--

HELLO--MURDOCK!



CATS FIND THEIR  
WAY AROUND  
MURDOCK! YOUR  
SECRET ROOM  
ISN'T A SECRET  
ANYMORE!



LOUIE FIRED AT HIM, AND MISSED--  
THEN I SIGNALED TO BOBO, WHO  
LUMBERED ACROSS THE FLOOR--"

GET HIM, BOBO!!



"BUT INSTEAD OF HIM GRABBING THE  
CATMAN, HE GOT HIS FINGERS  
AROUND LOUIE'S THROAT--"

BOBO!! NO!!

ME, KILL YOU--!  
**BAD!**



LOUIE **BAD** MAN--ME READ  
IN MAGAZINE--HIM **GANGS-  
TER**--ME READ OF **GOOD MAN**  
DRESSED LIKE **CATMAN!** ME  
HELP CATMAN!  
HIM **GOOD!**



LATER!

WELL LITTLE  
NE--THAT BEATS  
EM ALL--MURDOCK  
IS OUT ON BAIL--  
BUT THE POLICE  
ARE REALLY GOING  
TO TAKE HIM OVER  
I'LL BET HE'S OVER  
IN HIS SECRET ROOM  
NOW-- READING--



DON'T MISS THE NEXT  
GREAT ISSUE OF--  
**CATMAN COMICS.**



Jack Alderman

# THE HOOD

A MAN, ABLAZE WITH FIRE--AND A BRAIN ABLAZE WITH HATE--FOR ALL THINGS DEMOCRATIC--HOW CAN THE HOOD, THE FERRETER OF ENEMIES WHO WOULD DESTROY OUR NATION, CONQUER THIS MENACE? HOW HE DOES IT IS TOLD IN THE FOLLOWING TALE  
**VORIS THE FIRE-MASTER!**



OUR STORY OPENS AS MAJOR CRAIG REYNOLDS IS MEETING HIS FRIEND RAE HERMAN IN FRONT OF A WAR PRODUCTION PLANT!

HELLO CRAIG! RIGHT ON TIME... AS USUAL

AND YOU'RE LOOKING VERY PRETTY AS USUAL.



AFTER DINNER I'VE GOT A TREAT FOR YOU -- WE'RE GOING TO A REAL VAUDEVILLE SHOW

GREAT! THAT SOUNDS RELAXING AFTER A DAY AS A WAR WORKER





LATER AFTER RAE HERMAN HAS DRESSED FOR DINNER...

HOPE I DIDN'T KEEP YOU WAITING TOO LONG--

NO... YOU WERE QUICKER THAN USUAL... LET'S GO!!



AN HOUR LATER - AT THE SAVOY PLAZA--

GIVING UP YOUR SCREEN CAREER TO WORK IN A WAR PLANT WAS A NOBLE SACRIFICE, RAE!

LET'S NOT TALK ABOUT IT... LET'S TALK ABOUT THE VAUDEVILLE SHOW!



YOU'LL GET A KICK OUT OF IT - THERE'S ONE PARTICULAR ACT I WANT TO SEE!

WHO IS THAT?

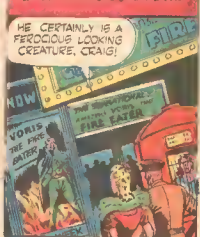
VORIS, THE FIRE EATER... I UNDERSTAND HE HAS AN AMAZING ACT

SOUNDS FASCINATING!



TWENTY MINUTES LATER...

HE CERTAINLY IS A FEROCIOUS LOOKING CREATURE, CRAIG!



THE TIME GOES BY SWIFTLY DURING THE PERFORMANCE... SOON IT IS TIME FOR VORIS, THE FIRE-EATER.

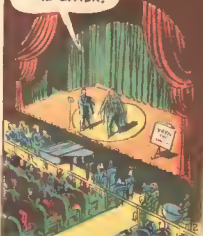
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN!



THIS ACT WAS NOT INTENDED FOR VAUDEVILLE... IT WAS MADE FOR CIRCUSES! BUT BECAUSE OF WARTIME CONDITIONS ABROAD, VORIS, THE FIRE EATER IS NOW IN THE BEST THEATERS IN AMERICA--MAY I PRESENT--

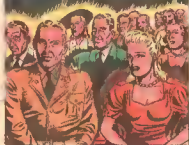


VORIS, THE FIRE-EATER!





I HOPE HE'S AS GOOD AS THEY SAY HE IS...



UGHH! HE CERTAINLY IS UGLY!

WATCH CLOSELY LADIES AND GENTLEMEN AS I TURN INTO--



A MASS OF FLAMES!



SPECTACULAR, ...ISN'T IT?

IT'S ASTOUNDING! I SHOULD THINK HE'D BE ROASTED ALIVE!



THE ORCHESTRA GOES INTO THE WILD GYPSY "DANCE OF THE FLAME" --



AFTER STANDING IN THERE IN FLAMES FOR FULLY A MINUTE, VORIS CALLS TO HIS BEAUTIFUL ASSISTANT.

MY RIFLE, QUICK!

YES... MASTER



THERE'S COL. WILLIAMS.. HE SEEMS ENGROSSSED IN THE SHOW-- DOESN'T HE?

IF... AND I DON'T BLAME HIM!



IN THIS RAGING INFERNO WHICH I ASSURE YOU MY BODY FEELS... I AM GOING TO SHOOT OUT THE FLAME OF A CANDLE AT 100 FEET!



GIFTING THE GUN TO HIS SHOULDERS AS THE FLAMES ENCIRCLE HIM! HE TAKES CAREFUL AIM--AND..





AT THAT MOMENT, THE OFFICER  
IN THE BOX CLUTCHES AT HIS  
HEART

AARRGGH!



GOOD HEAVENS!!!  
COLONEL WILLIAMS  
HAS BEEN SHOT!

W~WH--  
WHAT?



PANIC SWEEPS THE THEATRE,  
AS THE HORRIFIED PATRONS  
SEEK TO ESCAPE....

EE-ek!



REACHING A PLACE OF SAFETY,  
CRAIG GIVES INSTRUCTIONS TO RAE--

YOU GO ON AHEAD  
I'LL PHONE  
YOU AFTER I  
INVESTIGATE  
THIS!

ALL  
RIGHT,  
CRAIG!



IN A SECLUDED AREA, ADJOINING  
THE THEATRE, MAJOR REYNOLDS  
COMES TO A QUICK DECISION.

THIS JOB CALLS FOR  
QUICK ACTION... AND  
THAT MEANS ONE  
THING!



THE HOOD

WILL TAKE OVER  
FROM NOW ON!!



LET'S SEE... THE KILLING  
OCCURRED AS VORIS THE  
FIRE-EATER, FIRED HIS  
RIFLE AT THE CANDLE...



THE FIRST ONE TO  
FIND IS VORIS...





...SUDDENLY A FIGURE DASHES  
UP TO A HOUSE TELEPHONE,  
AND SPEAKS RAPIDLY...

VORIS, LISTEN!  
I'LL MEET YOU  
IN THE CELLAR  
IN FIVE MINUTES

I'LL BE  
THERE  
TOO!

FIVE MINUTES LATER, IN THE  
CELLAR OF THE THEATRE

YOU GOT  
HIM?

YEAH... DEAD AS  
A DOORNAIL ---  
WE'VE GOT TO  
GET OUT OF  
HERE, FAST!

YOU MEAN THAT  
YOU GOTTA GET OUT  
OF HERE... EVERYONE  
SAW ME PUT OUT  
THE CANDLE WITH  
MY BULLET!

YES...  
BUT...

SO... ONE OF YOU  
KILLED COL. WILLIAMS!  
WHO DID IT?

HUH? IT'S  
THE HOOD!

I'LL GET  
HIM,  
VORIS!

DON'T LET HIM  
GET AWAY!!

TOUGH BOYS, EH?

I'LL  
FINISH  
HIM OFF!

PRODUCING A MATCH, THE  
FIRE-EATER QUICKLY APPLIES  
IT TO HIS SPECIALLY MADE SUIT.

SO YOU WANT  
TO BATTLE  
ME, EH, HOOD?

WHY  
NOT?

TASTE  
SOME OF MY  
FLAME YOU  
FOOL!

AIEEE!!

TASTE MY  
HEEL, YOU  
HEEL!

UGGHH!



THE HOOD REACHES  
UP AND GRABS A  
FIRE-EXTINGUISHER  
FROM THE WALL....

THIS IS ONE TIME  
I WON'T FIGHT  
FIRE WITH FIRE!



THIS'LL COOL YOU  
DOWN, YOU HOT-HEADED  
BONFIRE!



WITH THE FLAME POWER GONE THE  
HOOD LUNGES INTO ACTION..

AND THIS WILL  
PUT YOU TO SLEEP  
FOR A LITTLE WHILE!



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

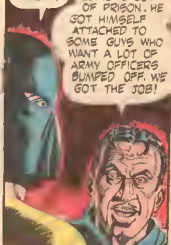
TALK! WHO  
KILLED  
COL. WILLIAMS?

WE DID!  
WE'RE  
PART OF  
GUINO  
MARELLI'S OLD  
MOB! WE WERE  
HIRED TO KNOCK OFF  
THE COLONEL!



BY  
WHOM?

I DUNNO!  
GUINO IS OUT  
OF PRISON. HE  
GOT HIMSELF  
ATTACHED TO  
SOME GUYS WHO  
WANT A LOT OF  
ARMY OFFICERS  
BUMPED OFF. WE  
GOT THE JOB!



AND LATER, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS

GUINO DRESSED ME UP  
IN THIS SUIT... AND GOT  
ME THE JOB... WHEN I  
FIRED THE RIFLE, LEFTY,  
MY BUDDY PLUGGED HIM  
WITH A PISTOL FROM  
BACKSTAGE...

LUCKY  
FOR US  
THE HOOD  
WAS  
AROUND!



MEANWHILE MAJOR CRAIG  
REYNOLDS MAKES A PHONE  
CALL---

RAE! LISTEN TO THIS--  
IT WAS ALL PART OF A  
PLAN TO TERRORIZE  
PEOPLE... AND KILL OFF  
IMPORTANT OFFICERS--  
THEY COULDN'T HOLD  
THE FIRE-EATER...  
THAT IS IF THE HOOD  
HADN'T STEPPED IN...



FEDERAL EVENINGS LATER

WELL... THE FBI  
ROUNDED UP  
GUINO MARELLI!  
AND HIS MOB--  
THEY WERE BEING  
PAID BY AXIS  
SYMPATHIZERS  
TO KILL OFF  
OUR HIGH OFFI-  
CIALS!

IT'S  
HORRIBLE,  
BUT  
THANKS  
TO THE  
HOOD,  
THE  
WHOLE  
BUSINESS  
IS CLEARED  
UP!





























































# The Golden Archer

in the days of Robin Hood

by  
DON  
RICO

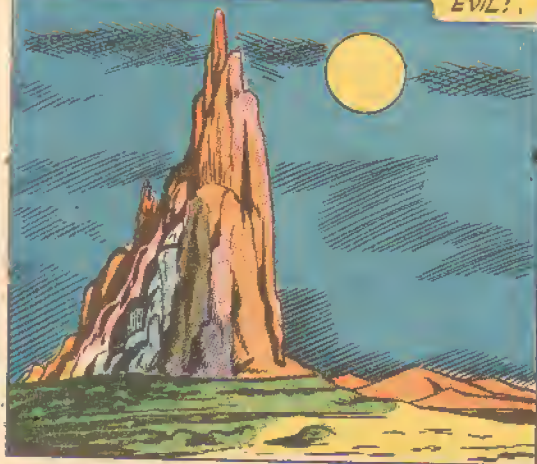


**B**LACK AS THE  
DARKEST NIGHT...EVIL AS  
A WITCH'S CURSE...OMINOUS  
AS THE DAY OF DOOM...THIS IS  
**KARZAK**... WEIRD BIRD OF PREY,  
WHOSE MISSION ON EARTH IS TO  
STRIKE TERROR INTO THE HEARTS OF  
ALL MANKIND.... ONE BY ONE, THE  
BRAVEST OF THE BRAVE FALL BY THE WAY-  
SIDE AS THEY BATTLE THIS THING OF EVIL--  
CAN **THE GOLDEN ARCHER**  
SUCCEED? CAN A MERE LAD BRING DEATH  
TO A MONSTER AGAINST WHOM GROWN  
MEN ARE HELPLESS!?!  
"LOCK THE DOORS AND PULL DOWN  
THE SHADES AS YOU READ--"

**"KARZAK  
THE  
DEVIL BIRD!"**



**H**IGH ON A GLOOMY CRAG IN THE HINTER-  
LANDS OF ANCIENT ENGLAND, THE MOON  
SHINES DOWN ON A SCENE OF UNEARTHLY  
EVIL!



FOR IT IS NOW THAT  
THE GHASTLY BIRD OF  
PREY, KARZAK, AWAKENS  
FROM ITS LONG  
WINTER SLEEP--



--AND SPREADS ITS BLACK  
WINGS TO GOAR OVER THE  
COUNTRY-SIDE--FOR KAR-  
ZAK IS HUNGRY, AND ONLY  
HUMAN FLESH CAN FEED  
IT!



JUST THEN, NED, THE GOLDEN ARCHER  
IS RETURNING TO ROBIN HOOD'S  
DELL IN SHERWOOD FOREST--



OH! A CAREFREE  
YOEMAN AM I--! I  
LOVE THE GREEN  
FOREST SHERWOOD!  
HERE I'D GLADLY  
LIVE AND DIE FOR  
I AM A  
YOEMAN OF  
ROBIN HOOD!

AH, HAPPY  
LAD, WOULD  
YOU HELP  
ME CARRY  
THIS PAIL  
TO MY  
HUT!

VERILY, FAIR  
MAIDEN!  
I WOULD BE  
MOST  
HAPPY TO  
SERVE THEE!



**B**UT BEFORE  
THE GOLDEN  
ARCHER CAN  
COME A STEP  
CLOSER, A  
HORRIBLE  
FORM CASTS  
A GIGANTIC  
SHADOW  
OVER THE  
MAIDEN!

**KARZAK!**





--THE WINGED DEATH--  
SEIZES THE GIRL IN ONE  
HUGE, GNARLED TALON!

I C-C-CAN'T HELP HER! IF I SHOOT  
KARZAK, HE'LL DROP HER, AND SHE'LL  
BE KILLED! OH, IF ROBIN HOOD WERE  
ONLY HERE!

HELP!  
HELP!

BUT-- AS  
KARZAK WINGS  
HIS WAY TOWARD  
HIS DWELLING,  
THE GOLDEN  
ARCHER RUNS  
AFTER HIM WITH  
THE SPEED OF  
ONE OF HIS  
OWN ARROWS--

ROUGHLY KARZAK FLINGS THE  
GIRL INTO A CORNER OF HIS  
ROOST, FOR HIS ATTENTION IS  
DIVERTED ELSEWHERE--

SO THAT'S  
WHERE THE  
OLD BIRD LIVES!  
I MUST GET UP  
THERE QUICKLY,  
ELSE HE WILL  
MAKE SHORT WORK  
OF HER!

--TOWARD A NEW AND MORE  
DANGEROUS OPPONENT--  
**THE GOLDEN ARCHER!**



SLOWLY,  
CAREFULLY,  
THE GOLDEN  
ARCHER  
REACHES  
THE TOP  
OF THE  
MOUNTAIN  
PEAK--AND  
COMES FACE  
TO FACE  
WITH--

KARZAK!!

ARRAGHR!

TOO CLOSE TO USE HIS BOW, THE GOLDEN  
ARCHER GRAPPLES WITH KARZAK--

IT'S YOU OR  
ME, MONSTER!

BUT  
KARZAK  
TAKES  
NED  
CLOSE  
TO  
THE  
EDGE--

ARRACKKK!

LIKE A  
TRIUMPHANT  
OGRE,  
KARZAK  
STRAIGHTENS  
OUT AND  
SOARS OVER  
THE CLIFF-  
TOPS WITH  
THE GOLDEN  
ARCHER  
CLINGING  
DESPERATELY  
TO HIS  
BACK!

ROBIN  
HOOD!!!  
WHERE  
ARE  
YOU?

CLIMB DOWN!  
RUN TO SAFETY,  
QUICKLY!

OH! THE  
BRAVE LAD!  
HE'LL BE  
KILLED!





NOT FAR AWAY, ROBIN HOOD AND LITTLE JOHN HEAR THE HORRIBLE SCREECHING OF KARZAK!

BY THE FAITH, GOOD ROBIN, DO YOU HEAR THAT AWFUL CACKLING?

I DO! AND IT'S KARZAK! COME, HE HAS ANOTHER VICTIM!

SWIFTLY THEY DASH TOWARD THE SOUNDS AND WHEN THEY REACH THE BASE OF THE MOUNTAIN CRAG-- THEY MEET THE MAID--



EEEECH!

PLEASE-- GOOD-SIRS, SAVE THAT BRAVE BOY!

IT'S THE GOLDEN ARCHER!

--TRAPPED ON KARZAK'S BACK!



WAIT, ROBIN! YOU CANNOT SHOOT HIM! NED WILL BE KILLED!

--IF I AM THE BEST BOW-MAN IN ENGLAND-- NOW IS MY TIME TO PROVE IT!



LIKE A FLASH OF LIGHTNING THE ARROW SPEEDS TOWARD KARZAK! ROBIN'S AIM IS TRUE -- HE HITS THE MONSTER'S WING!



ANGERED-- MAD WITH FURY, KARZAK STREAKS DOWN TOWARD ITS NEW ENEMIES!

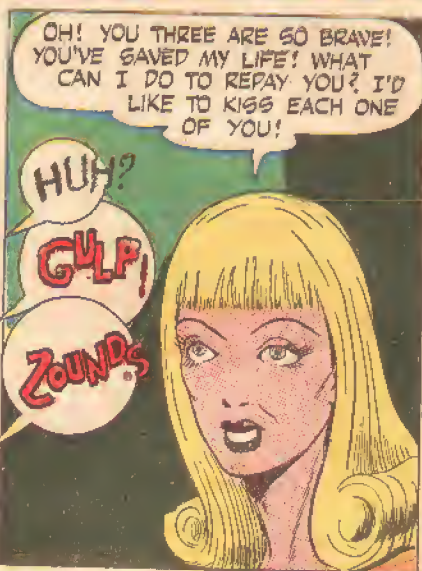
JUMP! NED-JUMP!

CLOSE TO THE GROUND, THE GOLDEN ARCHER LEAPS CLEAR!





STREAM AFTER STREAM OF DEADLY ARROWS POUR INTO THE BODY OF THE MONSTER BIRD, KARZAK, AS THE THREE VALIANT YOEMEN OF SHERWOOD FOREST SEEK TO DESTROY THE DEVIL BIRD!



DON'T FAIL TO READ THE NEXT THRILLING ADVENTURE OF THE GOLDEN ARCHER IN THE NEXT GREAT ISSUE OF CATMAN COMICS!

# LITTLE LEADERS

KEEP OFF THE CITY STREETS! OUR FOUR CRIME FIGHTING FRIENDS, THE CATMAN AND THE KITTEN, WITH MICKEY AND THE DEACON, EARNESTLY URGE ALL GIRLS AND BOYS TO HEED THEIR WARNING... SEE WHAT HAPPENS TO SOME OF OUR MODERN YOUTH WHEN IDLE TIME, WITH NOTHING TO DO CREATES HAPPENINGS WHICH HINDER, INSTEAD OF HELP, THE WAR EFFORT--



TO THE MANY AGENCIES, BOTH PUBLIC AND PRIVATE WHO ARE TRYING TO CURE TODAY'S ADOLESCENT DELINQUENTS, THIS COMIC MAGAZINE FEATURE IS RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED!

EVENING, IN CENTRE CITY, AND KATIE AND MICKEY ARE ON THEIR WAY HOME FROM THE PUBLIC LIBRARY--

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY MORE BOYS AND GIRLS DON'T GO TO THE LIBRARY--WHY THEY'VE GOT EVERYTHING THERE....

YEAH... LOOK... HERE COME BRAD GREGAN AND JOHNNY MEAD... AND LOOK AT THE CLOTHES THEY'RE WEARING!!

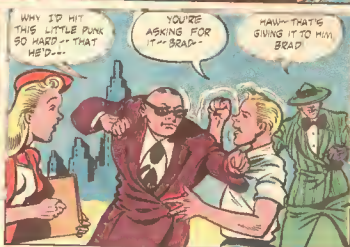
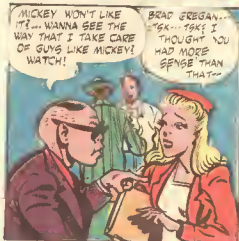
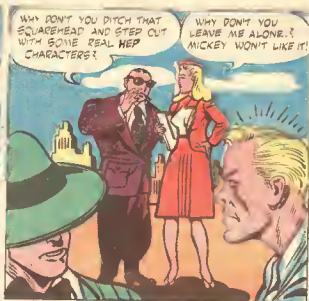


HI, MICK!... HELLO KATE!... WHAT'S NEW?

NOTHIN' MUCH-- WE JUST CAME FROM THE LIBRARY....!!







AND A FEW SECONDS LATER THE TWO BOYS DISAPPEAR UP A SIDE STREET--

WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF THAT, KATIE...? BRAD GREGAN --- CARRYING A GUN!!!

GOSH...HE'S ONLY **SIXTEEN...**! HE'S GOING TO GET HIMSELF INTO TROUBLE!



THAT EVENING IN THE OLD MARSHLANDS CHURCH--THE HOME OF THE DEACON AND MICKEY--

THIS IS A SERIOUS SITUATION--A BOY OF HIS AGE CARRYING FIREARMS ILLEGALLY!

LET'S GO OVER TO KATIE'S HOUSE, LEUT. MERRYWEATHER IS THERE... SHE TOLD ME HE WAS COMING IN THIS EVENING--

AND AN HOUR LATER OUR TOUGH-FISTED FRIENDS ARE DISCUSSING THE FINDING OF THE GUN--

THIS GUN IN THE HANDS OF A BOY OF SIXTEEN MEANS ONLY ONE THING! THERE MUST BE AN ORGANIZED GANG IN CENTRE CITY--WHO ARE GOING TO USE CHILDREN AS TOOLS FOR THEM TO ENGAGE IN CRIMINAL ACTIVITIES--



I PROPOSE THAT YOU TWO GO OUT AND INVESTIGATE WHAT'S GOING ON WITH THE TEEN AGE CHILDREN OF THIS TOWN---REPORT BACK TO US---AND IF YOU NEED HELP--YOU KNOW WHERE WE'LL BE--- RIGHT BESIDE YOU---

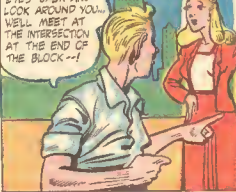
A GOOD IDEA--WE'LL GET TO THE BOTTOM OF ALL THIS--



THE FOLLOWING DAY--

I'LL COVER THE THORNDIKE STREET SECTION-- YOU WALK ALONG JAY AVENUE-- JUST KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN AND LOOK AROUND YOU... WE'LL MEET AT THE INTERSECTION AT THE END OF THE BLOCK--!

RIGHT, MICKEY!



BUT TWO PAIRS OF EYES WATCH KATIE AS SHE WALKS ALONG THE SHABBY STREET---

THERE'S THAT CHICK NOW... THIS TIME SHE AIN'T GONNA GIVE ME THAT RITZY BIZ--

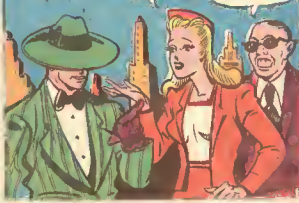
WONDER WHAT SHE WANTS DOWN HERE?



HELLO BEAUTIFUL-- LOOKING FOR SOMEONE?

IF I WAS, IT CERTAINLY WOULDN'T BE YOU....

HAW-- A SHARP KID! EH BRAD! HAW!



YEAH---A LITTLE BIT TOO SHARP FOR HER OWN GOOD... SHE'S GONNA TAKE A LITTLE WALK WITH US --

OH NO I'M NOT!

OH YES YOU ARE!



KNOWING THAT THE COMBINED STRENGTH OF THE TWO IS MUCH TOO GREAT FOR HER, KATE CROUCHES LOW--AND IN THE FRACTION OF A SECOND SHE BECOMES--

THE KITTEN! AND I DON'T LIKE IT!



GRECO WILL THINK WE'RE PRETTY SMART GUYS-- CAPTURING THE KITTEN!

WHEN THIS POWERFUL PARTNER OF CAT-MAN SWINGS INTO ACTION THINGS REALLY HAPPEN...

THIS PUNCHING YOU IS GETTING TO BE A HABIT!

OUCH!



BUT--SOMETIMES, A FOUL BLOW CAN BE STRUCK FROM BEHIND--

AIEEE-E!

THIS'LL FIX HER, BRAD!



I WANT THAT GUN BACK--IF GRECO KNEW I DIDN'T HAVE IT, HE'D BE PLENTY SORE!



MEANWHILE, AN IMPATIENT MICKEY WAITS AT THE INTERSECTION

THIS IS BAD! IF SHE DOESN'T SHOW UP IN THREE MORE MINUTES, I'M GOING TO--

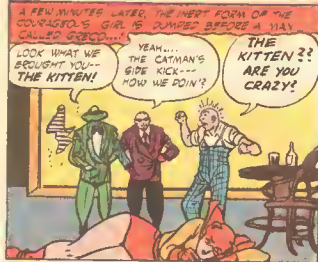


WHAT'S UP PUNKS... WATCHA GOT THERE?

WHERE'S GRECO? WE WANTA TALK TO HIM...

YEAH--AND IS HE GONNA BE PROUD OF US!







MEANWHILE--

GRECO-- GRECO!! DER'S  
FOUR KIDS PUNCHIN'  
THE DAYLIGHTS OUTTA  
EACH OTHER IN  
THE ALLEY!

BREAK IT UP  
AND BRING  
EM IN HERE...  
I'M GONNA  
TEACH THESE  
PUNKS A  
LESSON!



A FEW MINUTES LATER--

ALL RIGHT,  
TOUGH GUYS--  
TAKE IT EASY--  
TAKE IT EASY!

OW---  
THIS ONE  
SCRATCHES  
LIKE A  
CAT!



BRUTE FORCE OVERPOWERS THE JUVENILES, AND  
NOT LONG AFTER THAT, THEY STAND FACE TO  
FACE WITH GRECO--

I TOLD YOU  
PUNKS TO GET  
RID OF HER... CANT  
I GIVE AN ORDER  
WITHOUT HAVING IT  
CROSSED UP?

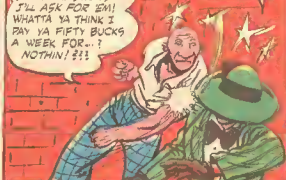
WE WAS WINNING  
TILL YOU SENT YOUR  
MOODLUMS OUT  
THERE...



SHUT UP!

WHEN I WANT  
ANY OF YOU LITTLE  
SQUIRTS OR YOUR  
SMART ANSWERS  
I'LL ASK FOR EM!  
WHATTYA YA THINK I  
PAY YA FIFTY BUCKS  
A WEEK FOR...?  
NOTHIN! ???

AG-E-E-E-E!!



THAT JOUNNY  
MEAD IS THE  
MOST SOCKED-  
AT GUY IN  
CENTER CITY!

WHATE  
ARE YOU  
ANOTHER  
TOUGH  
LITTLE GUY!



YOU THINK YOU'RE  
PRETTY TOUGH YOUR-  
SELF WHEN IT COMES  
TO HITTIN' KIDS--  
I'D LIKE TO SEE YOU  
FIGHT SOMEONE YOUR  
OWN SIZE-- IF YOU PUT  
ONE FINGER ON THE  
KITTEN OR ME, I'LL PUNCH  
YOU IN THE HEAD!

AND I'LL  
CLAW HIS  
WIG OFF!

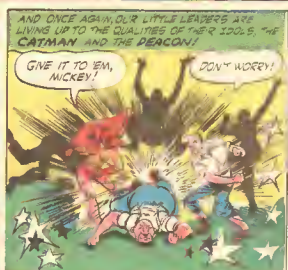
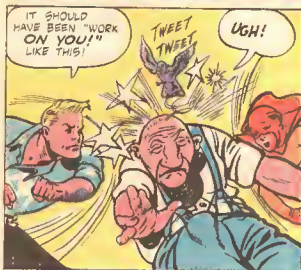
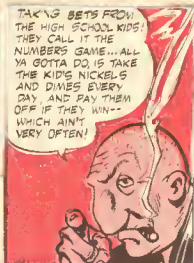


HAW... DIDJA  
HEAR THAT LOU...??  
HOW D'YA LIKE THAT  
FOR NERVE-- I THINK  
THESE KIDS GOT  
MORE FIGHT IN 'EM  
THAN MY TOUGH  
BOYS HERE!!

WHY  
DONT  
YOU HIRE  
'EM BOSS?  
THEY LOOK  
SMART!









THE COPS ARE ON THEIR WAY, GRECO.... DO YOU WANT TO BEHAVE QUIET... OR WOULD YOU LIKE TO HAVE MY FRIENDS AND I TAKE THIS PLACE APART WITH OUR BARE HANDS!

I-I-I'll BE-BE-GO QUIETLY!



LATER IN THE DAY--

WE FOLLOWED YOU TWO EVER SINCE YOU WENT OUT THIS MORNING.... THE DEACON AND I CAN GET AROUND WITHOUT BEING EASILY SPOTTED!

WE KNEW THAT SOONER OR LATER YOU'D COME ACROSS THE TRAIL THAT WOULD LEAD US TO GRECO!



THE SCHOOL AUTHORITIES WILL BE INFORMED OF ALL THIS... IF CHILDREN WOULD ONLY LEARN TO STAY OFF THE STREETS AND DEVELOP HOBBIES AND SPORTS INSTEAD OF PLAYING AROUND WITH GROWN-UP GAMES--ALL THIS WOULD NOT HAVE HAPPENED!

MICKIE AND I ARE GOING TO ORGANIZE A CIVIC CLUBHOUSE FOR KIDS, AND ASK THE CITY TO GIVE US AN ABANDONED HOUSE TO FIX UP OUR WAY--!



A SPLENDID IDEA--IF MORE AND MORE CHILDREN OF TODAY WOULD LOOK TO THE SIMPLE AND CLEAN PASTIMES OF LIFE, INSTEAD OF THE VULGAR OR SOPHISTICATED, THEY WOULD HELP WIN THE WAR ON THE HOME FRONT--

THAT'S RIGHT-- AND THAT'S WHAT THE **LITTLE LEADERS** ARE PLEDGING THEMSELVES TO DO **RIGHT NOW!**

*The End*



